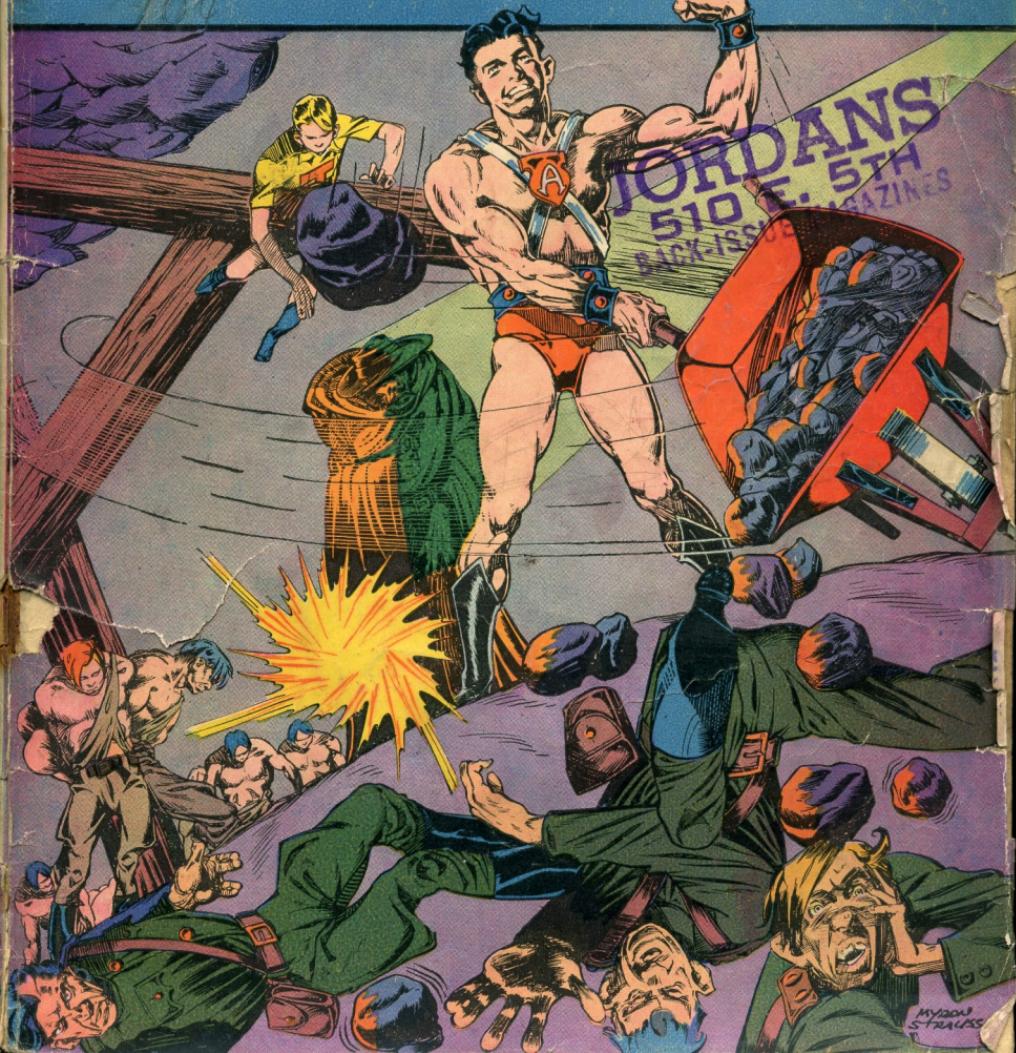


No. 24

OCT.
10¢

AMAZING-MAN COMICS



JORDANS
510 E. 5TH
BACK-ISSUE MAGAZINES

MYRON STRALAS

WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



!! WANTED !!

Junior Editors

For AMAZING MAN COMICS

AS YOU might well imagine, Uncle Joe is quite a busy person these days—what with editing FIVE comic magazines for you boys and girls. Yes, Comic Corporation of America now publishes FIVE magazines: AMAZING MAN COMICS, THE ARROW, LIBERTY GUARDS (formerly called Liberty Scouts Comics), STARS AND STRIPES COMICS, and WORLD FAMOUS HEROES MAGAZINE—all available at your neighborhood newsdealer at 10c a copy.

NEEDLESS to state, I want our five publications to be the best and most interesting magazines for boys and girls on the market today—and to do this I need YOUR help!

HERE in my office in New York City I talk to a lot of artists and continuity writers, listening to their ideas for good stories for our magazines, helping them develop new features that will delight our readers—I read the occasional letters which some of you boys and girls are good enough to send me, telling me what you think of our magazines—I hold conferences with my assistant editors and the publisher—and then I go to work and prepare the next issue of our magazines.

HOWEVER, I need still more help if I am going to give you the kind of magazine you are really looking for—I need YOUR help. That's why I'm inviting YOU to become a Junior Editor of AMAZING MAN

COMICS—to help me make this magazine bigger and better than ever before!

WILL you help me? Yes? Well, here's what I'd like you to do: After you've finished reading the stories in this October issue, take a few minutes and figure out which stories you liked the best and which stories you didn't like. Then, write me a short letter, telling me which stories you liked the best and why you liked them—telling me which stories you want me to leave out of future issues, and why—and giving me your ideas on what you think we should feature in AMAZING MAN COMICS.

THE ten boys or girls who send in the most helpful, interesting and original letters to me before October 4th, 1941 will be appointed Junior Editors of AMAZING MAN COMICS, and each Junior Editor will receive a brand new one-dollar bill for his or her letter. Duplicate prizes in case of ties.

ILL be looking for your letter! Send it to me: Uncle Joe, c/o AMAZING MAN COMICS, 215 Fourth Avenue, New York, N. Y.—before October 4th, 1941. I'll print the names of our Junior Editors as soon as possible after the contest closes. So mail your letter today—you may be selected as one of the ten Junior Editors of AMAZING MAN COMICS and be able to tell all your friends about it and show them your name in our magazine!

UNCLE JOE

JORDANS

AMAZING MAN

THE 5TH
BACK-ISSUE MAGAZINE

—AND—
TOMMY
THE BOY
WONDER

VULTURE

THE ONE AND ONLY AMAZING MAN, AIDED BY TOMMY, THE BOY WONDER, BATTLES AN UNKNOWN CRIMINAL GENIUS TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF A HORRIBLE MENACE!!

A NETWORK OF SABOTEURS HEADED BY A MYSTERIOUS LEADER CALLED THE VULTURE STRIKES AT AMERICA'S DEFENSE PROGRAM!!

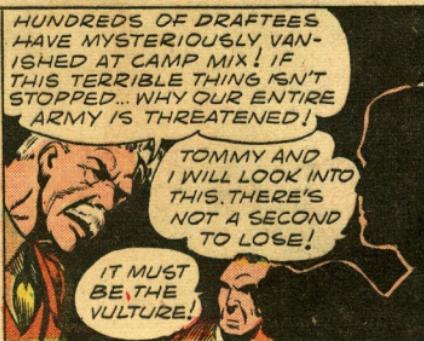
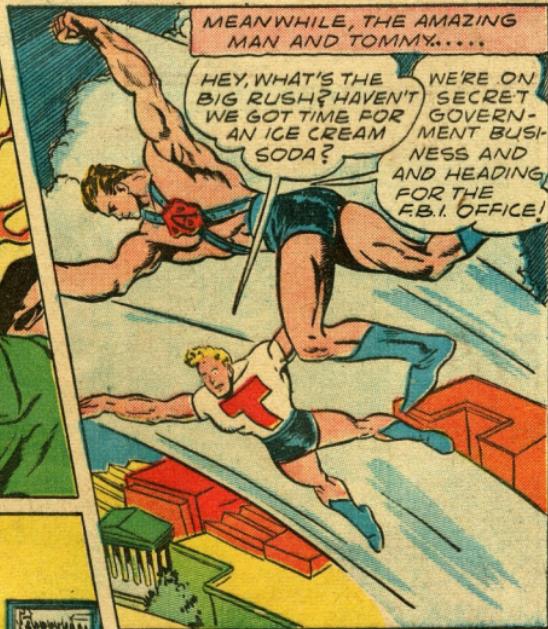
HA, HA!
IT IS THE
WORK OF
THE VULTURE!

HUNDREDS OF
NEW ARMY PLANES
ARE DESTROYED
BY THIS TERRI-
BLE FIRE!

THAT
AIRPLANE
DROPPED
THESE!

THE VULTURE
STRUCK AGAIN!

JORDANS



HIMMEL! HE CAUGHT IT!
UND... LOOK... DER FOOL
...HE'S THROWING THE
BOMB AT ME!

THIS IS
YOUR'S,
I BELIEVE!

AND DER
VULTURE TOLD
ME TO KILL DER
AMAZING MAN!
ACH!

BANG!

YOU SAVED
OUR LIVES!

WE'LL
LEAVE
FOR
THERE...
RIGHT
NOW!

AND NOW IF YOU
CAN SAVE THE
LIVES OF THOSE
DRAFTS MISSING
AT CAMP MIX!

AND NO ONE KNOWS
WHERE THEY'VE GONE!
TOMMY, WE'RE UP
AGAINST THE
VULTURE... AND
THAT MEANS
DANGER!

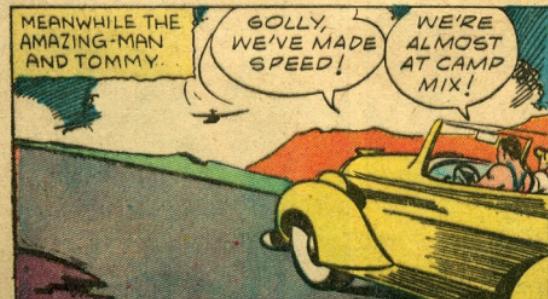
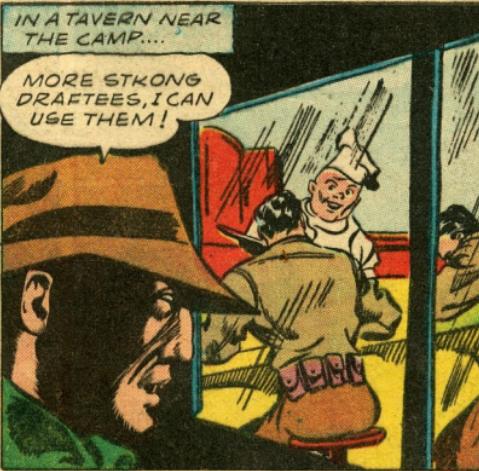
GOSH,
HUNDREDS
OF DRAFTS
MISSING!

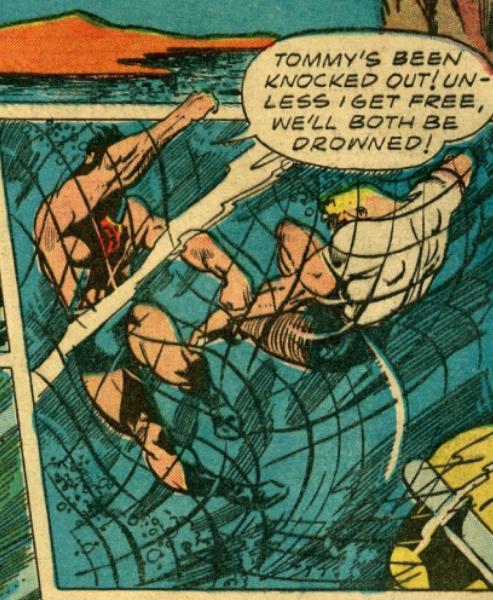
MEANWHILE
AT CAMP MIX...

I HEAR HEAD-
QUARTERS IS
SENDING SOME-
ONE TO HELP
SOLVE THE
MYSTERY!

THE AMAZING
MAN IS COMING!
IF ANYONE CAN
FIND OUT WHERE
ALL THOSE DRA-
FTS HAVE GONE
...HE SHOULD!!

BUT WILL THE AMAZING
MAN AND TOMMY EVER
REACH FORT MIX...LET
ALONE SOLVE THE DIA-
BOLICAL MYSTERY? FOR
EVEN AS THE RACE FOR
THE CAMP THE EVIL
VULTURE LAYS A
DEVILISH TRAP!!!



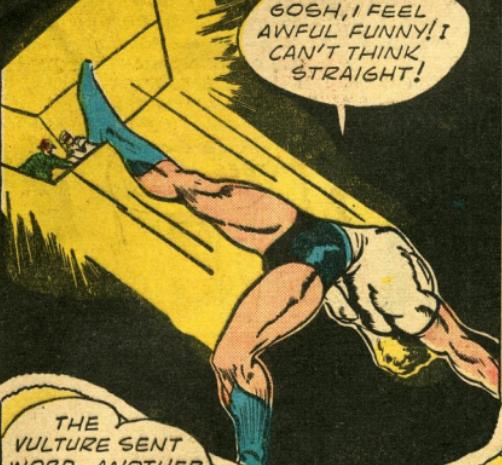




THAT NIGHT
AT CAMP
DIX



GOSH, I FEEL
AWFUL FUNNY! I
CAN'T THINK
STRAIGHT!



THE
VULTURE SENT
WORD...ANOTHER
AMERICAN IS
COMING!

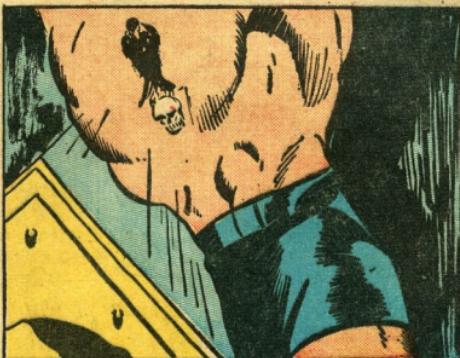
THIS ONE'S THE
AMAZING MAN'S
ASSISTANT!



HERE HE IS...!
THE VULTURE HIM-
SELF IS COMING
DOWN TO GIVE
HIM THE STAMP!



WHAT I HAVE IN MY
HAND IS AN HYPNOTIC
STAMP! ONCE IT IS
IMPRESSIONED ON YOUR
CHEST, YOU WILL DO
EXACTLY WHAT I
TELL YOU TO DO!



WHAT'S
HAPPEN
TO ME!

HA! YOU ARE IN MY POWER.
YOU WILL WORK FOR ME LIKE
ALL THE AMERICAN DRAF-
TEES I HAVE KIDNAPPED.
LOOK!!



IN THESE CAVES HIDDEN FAR BELOW
THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH, I AM
MAKING GREAT TANKS AND GUNS,
BIGGER THAN THE WORLD HAS EVER
KNOWN...AND ALL OF THEM...HA, HA...
ARE BEING MADE BY AMERICAN
SOLDIERS!



MAKE HIM WORK!
AND IN A LITTLE WHILE
WE'LL PUT HIM IN THE
GANG DIGGING THE
TUNNELS TO NEW
YORK!

AS SOON AS THOSE
TUNNELS ARE FINISHED
TO NEW YORK, I WILL LEAD
MY TROOPS ALONG THEM!
WITHOUT WARNING, WE'LL
SUDDENLY APPEAR IN
THE HEART OF NEW YORK
...AND IT WILL BE OURS!

MEANWHILE... HAVE YOU SEEN
YOUNG TOMMY
AROUND, SENTRY?

THE VULTURE MAY
KIDNAP ME AS HE
MUST HAVE THE OTHERS
...AND TOMMY! I WONDER
IF MY ARCH-ENEMY,
MR. QUE, IS BACK OF
THIS!

GOOD!
IN DRAFTEE
UNIFORM PER-
HAPS YOU CAN
SOLVE THIS
TERRIBLE
MYSTERY!

TOMMY LIKELY WANTED
A CHOCOLATE SODA... AND
THIS PLACE MIGHT BE WHERE
'HE WENT TO GET IT!

DID A YOUNG BOY COME IN
HERE LAST NIGHT
FOR A SODA?
NOW LEMME SEE!
I DON'T JUST RE-
MEMBER!

AH! THIS ISN'T JUST AN
ORDINARY DRAFTEE! THIS
IS THE AMAZING MAN
HIMSELF! NOW TO GET
HIM IN MY CLUTCHES!

THE VULTURE SIGNALS ME TO DOPE THIS GUY!

HAVE A CUP OF FRESH COFFEE, SOLDIER ON THE HOUSE!

HE'S SLIPPING A PILL IN THE CUP!

THANKS, MISTER!

SO YOU WON'T DRINK THE COFFEE YOURSELF, EH?

HELP! THE AMAZING MAN IS WISE!

PUSH HIM THRU THE TRAP DOOR! HURRY

I'M TRYING, VULTURE!

SO! I MEET THE VULTURE AT LAST, BUT FIRST!

I HEAR THE BIRDS SINGING SWEETLY! TWEET! THEET!

I'LL GET RID OF YOU, FATTY! THEN...!

I'LL THROW YOU DOWN THE CHUTE!

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE BOTH GOING, VULTURE!

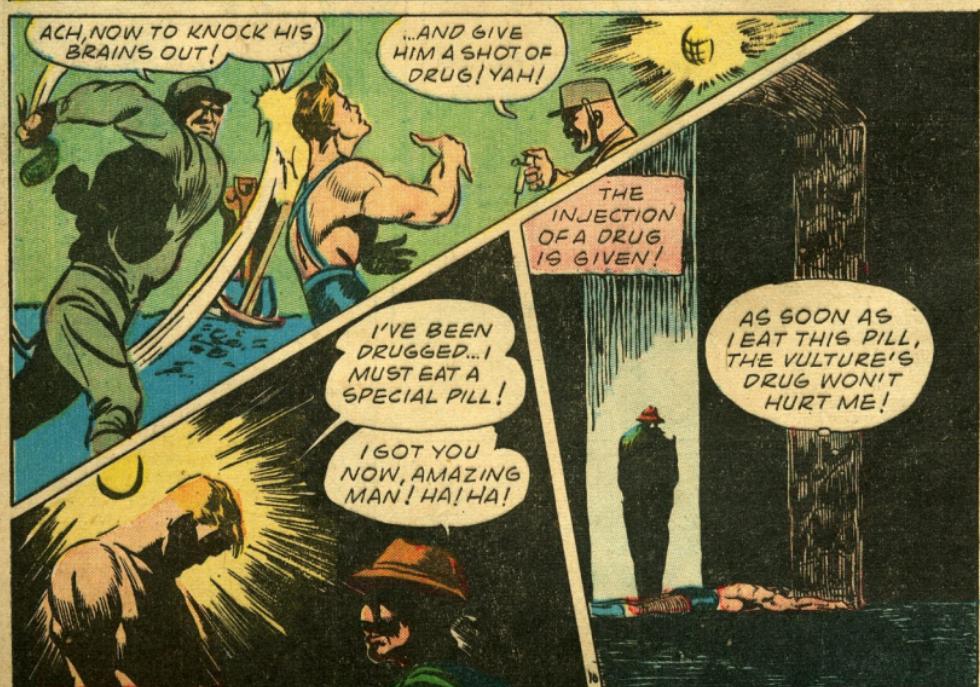
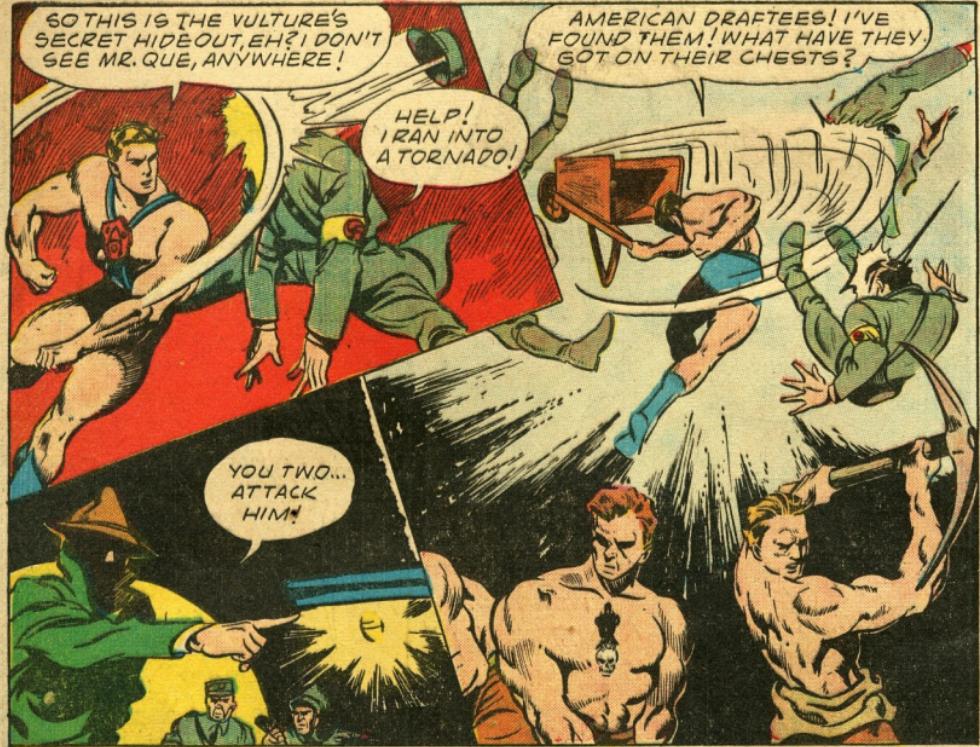
I'LL FINISH YOU, AMAZING MAN!

LOCKED IN A DEATH GRIP!

...AND THE AMAZING MAN! HIMMEL!

IT'S THE VULTURE...!

KILL THE AMAZING MAN! SHOOT HIM FULL OF HOLES! HURRY!



I'VE SWALLOWED
THE PILL BUT I PRETEND
TO BE KNOCKED OUT!
MAY BE I'LL LEARN
WHERE TOMMY
IS!

MEANWHILE...

WORK! HURRY!
THE VULTURE IS TO
ATTACK NEW YORK
TODAY! THE TUNNEL
MUST BE
FINISHED!

AH! NOW
YOU'VE GOT THE
HYPNOTIC SIGN
OF THE VULTURE
ON YOU, YOU'RE
COMPLETELY
IN MY
POWER!

THE VULTURE DOESN'T
KNOW ABOUT THAT
PILL I TOOK! IT'LL KEEP
ME FREE OF ALL
HIS DRUGS!



...AND IN NEW
YORK, NO ONE
KNOWS OF THE
APPROACHING
MENACE!

W45ST

LINE TWO

THOSE
DRAFTEES ARE
STILL MISSING!
IT'S TERRIBLE!

THE GOVERNMENT
WILL SOON SOLVE
THAT! AND THIS
TALK OF ENEMY
INVASION! BAH!
IT'S NONSENSE!

...BUT IN THE F.B.I. OFFICE...

THE
COMMANDER
OF CAMP
MIX REPORTS
THE AMAZING
MAN IS
MISSING!

THE
VULTURE
MUST HAVE
GRABBED
HIM... AND
TOMMY,
TOO!

MORE DRAFTEES
HAVE VANISHED
FROM CAMP MIX,
SIR!

THIS IS
TERRIBLE!



THE DIABOLICAL
VULTURE WAITS
ONLY FOR HIS
SECRET TUNNELS
TO JOIN UP WITH
THE NEW YORK
SUBWAYS... THEN
HE WILL LAUNCH
HIS HORRIBLE
ATTACK! WILL THE
AMAZING MAN
STOP HIM IN TIME?



THE ENEMY
GETS
SUSPICIOUS...

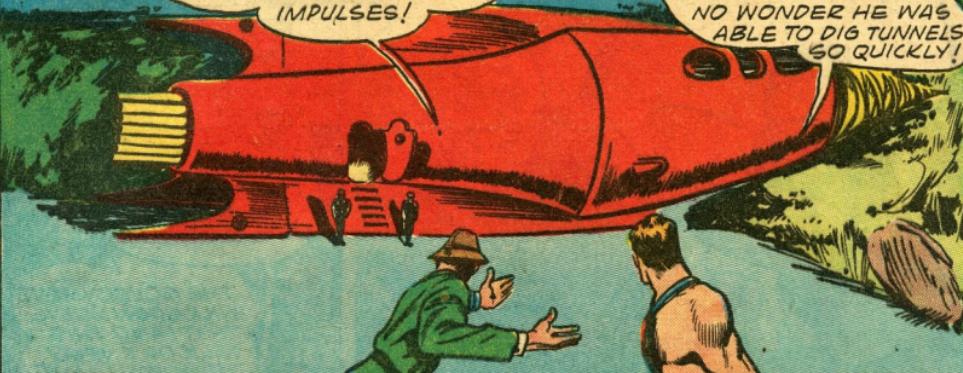
I MUST STOP THE
VULTURE'S PLAN BEFORE
HE CAN INVADE NEW
YORK! BUT FIRST I
MUST FIND
TOMMY!

....
HE BZZZ BZZ...!

HERE IS MY GREATEST
INVENTION! MY BURROWING
TANK! IT CAN DRILL WITH TERRIFIC
SPEED THRU THE EARTH! IT IS
PROPELLED BY ROCKET
IMPLESSES!

WE'LL FIX 'EM!
HAVE THE ROCKET
TANK READY!

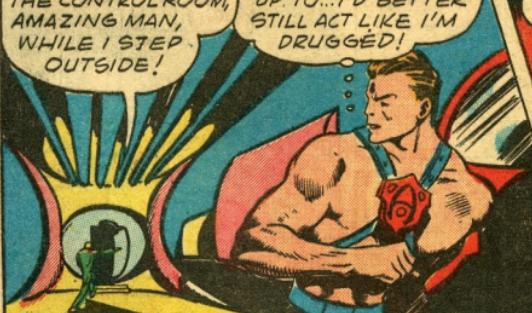
HIS MACHINE IS
INCREDIBLE! AN ARMED
TANK THAT CAN SHOOT
RIGHT THRU THE EARTH!
NO WONDER HE WAS
ABLE TO DIG TUNNELS
SO QUICKLY!



LOOK AROUND
THE CONTROL ROOM,
AMAZING MAN,
WHILE I STEP
OUTSIDE!

WONDER WHAT HE'S
UP TO... I'D BETTER
STILL ACT LIKE I'M
DRUGGED!

START THE ROCKET-
TANK GOING! THE AMAZING
MAN IS TRAPPED INSIDE!



SHE'S
STARTED,
VULTURE!

THE
AMAZING
MAN'S IN
HER!

HE'LL
NEVER
GET OUT
ALIVE!



THEY LOCKED
ME IN...STARTED
THE TANK...IT'S
TEARING STRAIGHT
THRU THE EARTH!
OH!



LIKE A
GIANT DRILL...

IT'S STREAKED
ABOVE GROUND! IF I
COULD ONLY STEER
IT!

IT'S THE END
OF THE WORLD!

I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
THE VULTURE DID THIS ON PUR-
POSE! HE MUST BE STARTING
AN INVASION!

I CAN'T
STOP THE
THING!

THE AMAZING MAN WILL NEVER
GET OUT OF THAT ROCKET-TANK
ALIVE! THE TUNNEL IS READY!
ADVANCE ON NEW YORK!

NEW YORK WON'T
KNOW WHAT HIT IT! WE'LL
BURN IT DOWN AND KILL
EVERYBODY!

THE AMAZING MAN IS RIGHT!

I STILL CAN'T THINK
CLEARLY! IF THE AMAZING
MAN WOULD ONLY
HELP ME!

THESE SLAVES OF
U.S. DRAFTEES HAVE
SERVED MY PURPOSE. NOW
A TIME BOMB WILL BE
LEFT HERE TO BLOW
THEM ALL UP!

THE FUSE IS LIT
ON THE BOMB! THE
EVIL VULTURE SPEEDS
TO JOIN HIS KILLER
SOLDIERS! A HORRIBLE
FATE FACES THE
HELPLESS DRAFTEES
AND THE UNSUSPECT-
ING NEW YORKERS
ALIKE! AND THE
ONLY MAN WHO CAN
SAVE THE SITUATION
IS THE
AMAZING MAN!!

MEANWHILE THE AMAZING MAN...

I CAN STEER THIS THING AT LAST, AH! THAT HOLE'S WHERE I CAME OUT OF THE GROUND! NOW TO GET BACK TO THE CAVE FAST!

THERE'S TOMMY! HE'S BEEN DOPED WITH THAT VULTURES STAMP!

SWALLOW ONE OF MY SPECIAL PILLS TOMMY! IT'LL CLEAR YOUR MIND!

YES, AMAZING MAN!

TOMMY'S SENSES RETURN....

WE'VE CAUGHT UP WITH THE MAIN PARTY OF THE ENEMY!

YES, BUT SOME OF THEM HAVE INVADED NEW YORK!

THE AMAZING MAN STEERS THE TANK DOWN THE INVASION TUNNEL....

BACK AGAIN! BUT THE VULTURES TROOPS ARE GONE AND ALL THE DRAFTEES ARE HERDED IN THAT CAGE!

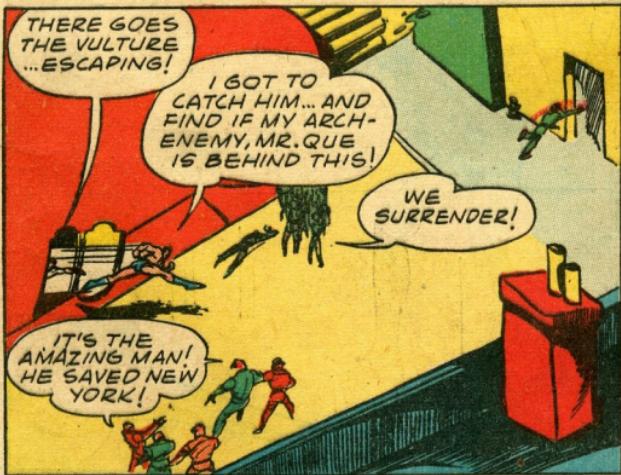
THE VULTURE'S ATTACKING NEW YORK THRU THAT TUNNEL!

OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO GO AFTER THE ENEMY IN THIS ROCKET-TANK! WE'LL RESCUE THE DRAFTEES LATER!

THEY TOLD US IT COULDN'T HAPPEN!

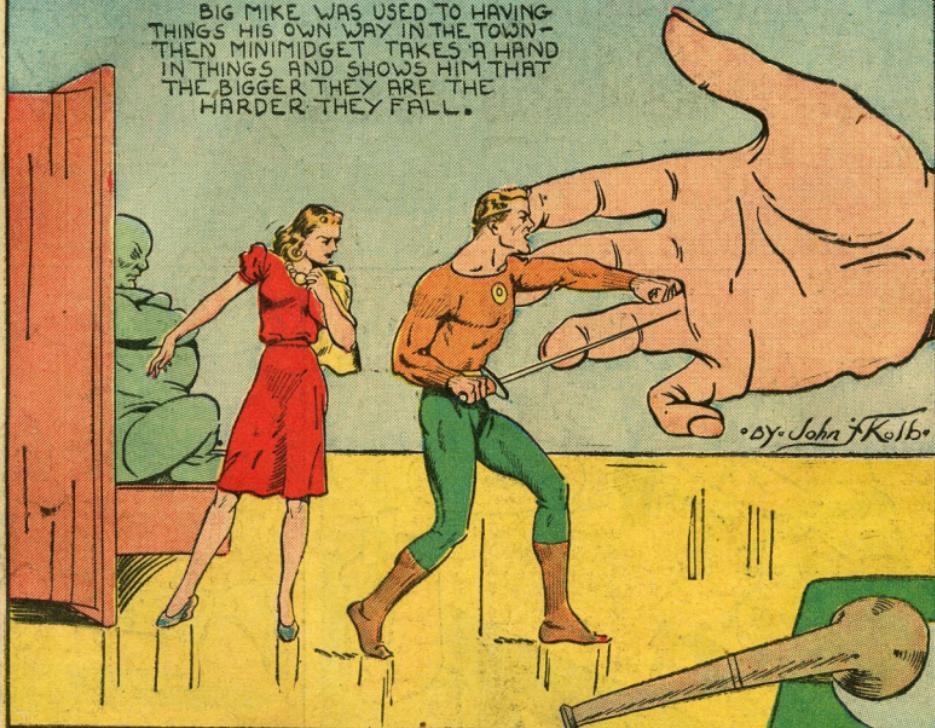
YOU BLIND AMERICAN FOOLS NOW YOU DIE!

IT'S AN INVASION!



MINIMIDGET

BIG MIKE WAS USED TO HAVING THINGS HIS OWN WAY IN THE TOWN— THEN MINIMIDGET TAKES A HAND IN THINGS AND SHOWS HIM THAT THE BIGGER THEY ARE THE HARDER THEY FALL.



A BIG BLACK CAR SPED BY A SMALL STORE ON A QUIET SIDE STREET.



THE BOMB HIT THE STORE FRONT AND WRECKED IT.



HE'LL PAY FOR PROTECTION
THE NEXT TIME! HA-HA--
THAT IS IF HE'S ALIVE!!



IN THE STORE

HELLO MINIMIDGET.
THAT WAS BIG MIKE'S
GANG AGAIN. I REFUSED
TO PAY THEM
SO THEY BOMBED
MY STORE.

SOME BODY
HAS TO STOP
THAT BIG
GORILLA!



BIG MIKE MIGHT
HAVE THE HANDS
OF THE POLICE TIED
BY BRIBES, BUT
MINE ARE FREE
AND I'M GOING
TO USE THEM.



THE NEXT DAY IN ANOTHER STORE.

DE BOSS SAID YOU'VE BEEN HOLDING OUT ON US, SO WE'RE GOING TO CLEAN OUT DE CASH REGISTER DIS TIME.



BUT MY WIFE AND
CHILDREN, THEY'LL
STARVE, HAVE
PITY!!

HA-HA--
DON'T BOTHER
ME WID SOB
STORIES.



THE RACKETEER OPENED
THE CASH REGISTER
--THEN--



(2)
THE OTHER ONE
STARTED TO RUN.



MINIMIDGET HIT HIM ON THE BACK OF THE NECK AND SPUN HIM THROUGH THE AIR.



THEN - THREW THEM BOTH OUT THE DOOR.



LATER - IN BIG MIKE'S OFFICE



A HIGH POWERED CAR SPEEDS AROUND THE CORNER-- RITTY YELLS--



MINIMIDGET CAUGHT THE BOMB IN MID-AIR.

I DON'T LIKE THE WAY YOU BOYS PLAY AND I DON'T LIKE YOUR TOYS -- SO --



WITH A ROAR THE BOMB EXPLODED, BLOWING THE CAR INTO THE AIR.



THEY'RE TRAPPED IN THE CAR. I CAN'T LET THEM BURN.



MINIMIDGET DRAGGED THEM FROM THE BURNING CAR TO SAFETY.

THE POLICE WILL TAKE CARE OF THEM.



THEY'RE ONLY SMALL FRY! I HAVE TO GET BIG MIKE BEFORE THAT GANG IS BUSTED UP.



LATER-IN BIG MIKE'S OFFICE

MIKE! HEY MIKE!
THERE'S TROUBLE. PETE AND
JOE WERE BLOWN UP. THEY'RE
IN THE HOSPITAL.

WHAT?

TOMORROW I'LL
MAKE THE ROUNDS MYSELF.
TELL MONK TO BE HERE
EARLY, WITH
THE CAR.

O.K., BOSS.

THAT NIGHT MINIMIDGET
ENTERS MONK'S APART-
MENT.

AH! THERE'S WHAT I
WANT. HIS WALLET!

THE BEST WAY TO BREAK
UP A GANG
IS TO GET
THEM FIGHT-
ING AMONG
THEM-
SELVES.

HE CARRIED THE WALLET
OVER TO BIG MIKE'S OFFICE.

I'LL LEAVE IT HERE
BY THE DESK, WHERE
IT CAN BE FOUND
EASILY.

NOW COMES THE
HARD PART, TO
GET THIS SAFE
OPEN. I'LL HAVE
TO PILE SOME
BOOKS UP TO
THE DIAL.

A HALF HOUR LATER.

HAH! THERE IT IS!
THE TUMBLERS MOVED
THAT TIME. NOW, TO
SEE WHAT HE HAS
IN THIS STRONG BOX.

BOY! IF THIS TRICK
DON'T WORK, THESE
PAPERS WILL PUT
HIM BEHIND BARS
FOR LIFE, ANYWAY.
NOW TO HIDE THAT
MONEY UNDER THE
SAFE.





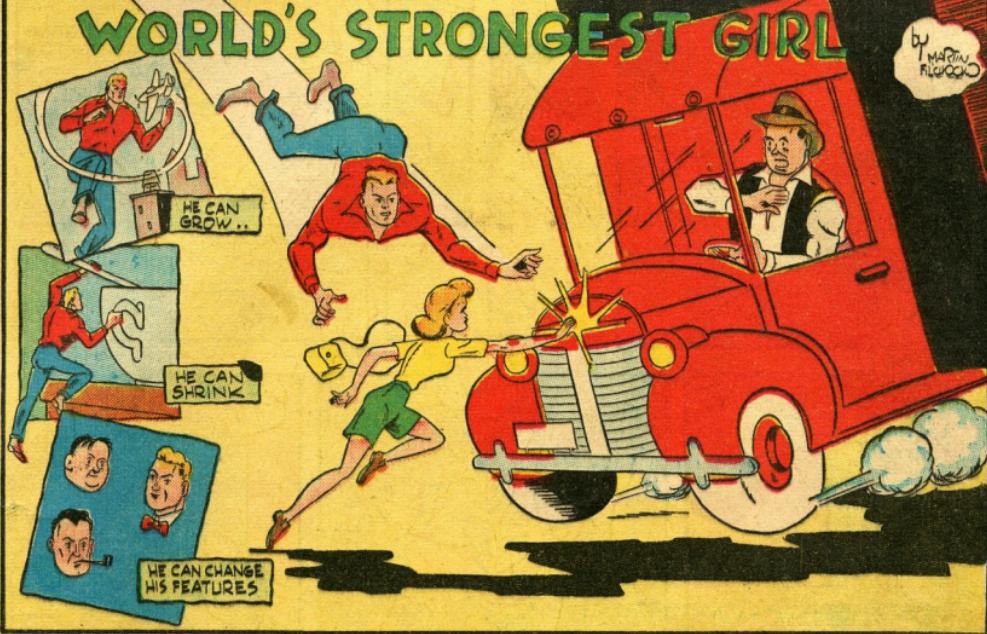
THE

MIGHTY MAN

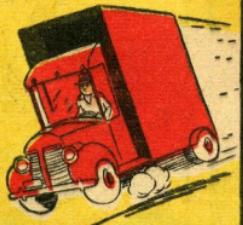
AND THE

WORLD'S STRONGEST GIRL

by MARTIN
FICHTER
CARTOONS



A FEW SECONDS LATER A TRUCK COMES TEARING DOWN THE SAME STREET!

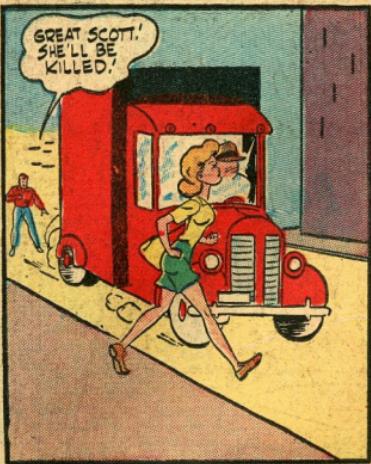


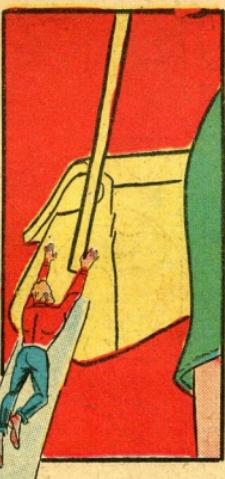
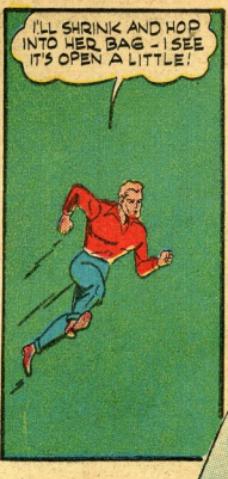
THE DRIVER SEES THE DOG! HE DELIBERATELY RUNS HIM DOWN!



TWO PERSONS SEE THIS DASTARDLY ACT — THE MIGHTY MAN







TEN YEARS AGO WE LIVED IN
NORTHERN ALASKA - MY
DAUGHTER WHO WAS JUST A
TOT AT THE TIME DISAPPEARED
MYSTERIOUSLY ONE DAY!
A FEW HOURS AFTER SHE VANISHED
ED A TERRIBLE BLIZZARD CAME
WITHOUT WARNING

-FOR DAYS IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE
TO MOVE OUT OF THE HOUSE!
WE GAVE UP HOPE OF EVER
FINDING HER ALIVE - BUT
TWO DAYS AFTER THE BLIZZARD
HAD SPENT IT'S SELF SHE CAME
HOME - WITH HER WAS AN OLD-

MAN! HE LOOKED LIKE
SOME CREATURE OF THE
FORGOTTEN PAST! HE
BROUGHT MY DAUGHTER
TO ME AND BEFORE I
COULD THANK HIM HE
WENT AWAY - NEVER
TO BE SEEN AGAIN!



DO YOU MIND
IF I TURN ON
MY FAVORITE
CONCERT
PROGRAMME

* IS THAT ALL ?
WHAT HAPPENED
NEXT - HOW DID
YOUR DAUGHTER
BECOME ..

HAVE PATIENCE! LATER MY
DAUGHTER RELATED HOW
SHE BECAME LOST IN THE FOREST
HOPELESSLY LOST SHE
FOUND SHELTER IN A CAVE
A FEW MINUTES AFTER
THE BLIZZARD STRUCK!

IN THIS CAVE SHE FOUND
THIS OLD MAN - HE HAD
LIVED HERE FOR CENTURIES
NEVER VENTURING OUT IN
TO THE SUNLIGHT - AND
WHILE THE BLIZZARD
RAGED OUTSIDE THIS
OLD MAN TAUGHT HER
SECRETS OF ANOTHER
WORLD!

WITH THE BLIZZARD GONE
MY DAUGHTER WISHED TO COME
HOME - AND ALTHO IT MEANT
HIS DEATH HE BROUGHT HER
TO US - YOU SEE THE SUN
WAS HARMFUL TO HIM - HE
PROBABLY WENT BACK TO THE
CAVE AND DIED WITHIN A FEW
DAYS ...

SUDDENLY THE ELDERLY LADY
STOPS - A NEWS BULLETIN
INTERRUPTS THE CONCERT MUSIC

- MAJOR JONES HAS BEEN
KIDNAPPED BY NAZI AGENTS
AND IS BEING HELD IN THE
OLD BOND WAREHOUSE! THE
F.B.I. CAN'T CLOSE IN BE-
CAUSE THE NAZI'S SAY
THEY WILL KILL THE MAJOR
AT THE FIRST ATTEMPT TO
RESCUE HIM!

I WISH I WERE A MAN "D..
"OH YES! LATER MY
DAUGHTER TRIED TO
LOCATE THE CAVE BUT
WAS UNSUCCESSFUL!
WE'LL NEVER KNOW
WHAT BECAME OF THE
OLD MAN - YOU SEE WE'RE
NEVER GOING BACK TO
ALASKA!

AMAZING! IT'S
POSSIBLE THAT HE
WAS FROM ANOTHER
PLANET! LISTEN...

AGAIN THE CONCERT MUSIC
IS INTERRUPTED!

A SPECIAL BULLETIN DIRECT
FROM THE NAZI HIDE OUT AT THE
BOND WAREHOUSE! A YOUNG
LADY IN SHORTS HAS JUST BEEN
SEEN ENTERING THE BUILDING.
ALL EFFORTS TO CALL HER BACK
WERE UNSUCCESSFUL - FEAR
IS BEING FELT FOR --"

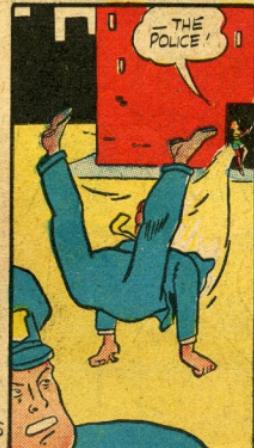
THAT'S
HER!
SAY - WHAT
- WHERE ARE
YOU?

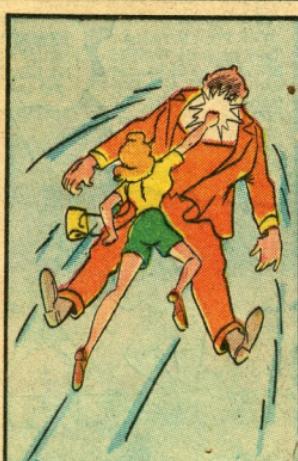
THE MIGHTY MAN WAS
ON HIS WAY
SHE
MIGHT
NEED HELP!

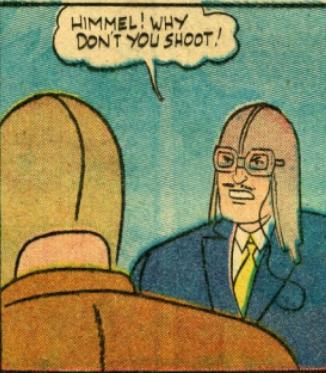
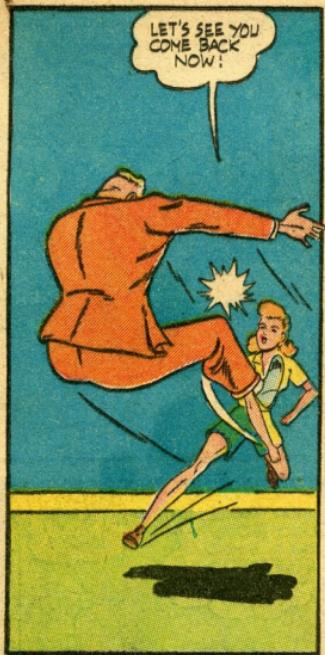
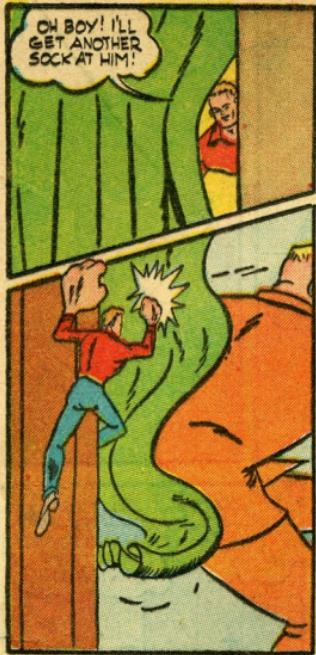
.OR MAYBE
SHE'S WORKING
WITH THE NAZIS

EITHER WAY
SHE'S NOT GOING
TO HAVE ALL
THE FUN!









THE CHIEF WHO'S ONLY PARTLY STUNNED REACHES FOR HIS GUN

HE IS ABOUT TO SHOT THE GIRL IN THE BACK WHEN THE MIGHTY MAN CONNECTED!

WHAT MADE HIM FALL LIKE THAT?



THE MAJOR IS IN ANOTHER ROOM I'LL BETTER UNTIE HIM BEFORE SOME NATZI KILLS HIM!

IF A YOUNG LADY SHOULD ASK YOU WHO RELEASED YOU - DON'T TELL HER!

HOW CAN I - I DON'T KNOW!

OH! YOU'RE FREE - HOW DID YOU GET LOOSE!

I CAN'T TELL YOU - IT'S A MILITARY SECRET! (GOSH I WISH I KNEW MYSELF)



BOSH! BUT I'M NOT GOING TO ARGUE WITH YOU - I'M LEAVING! DON'T STAND THERE, GIVE A YELL FOR THE COPS

YES, MAAM!

GEE THAT WAS FUN - BUT SO MYSTERIOUS - THINGS HAPPENED BACK THERE THAT ONLY MY GUARDIAN ANGEL COULD HAVE DONE! IF I HAVE SUCH AN ANGEL, I WISH HE'D GIVE ME A SIGN OF SOME KIND, LIKE A SLAP FOR INSTANCE!



DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE
IT'S PACKED FULL OF THRILLS

LIFE AT ITS WORST

by
RAY HOUlihan

"BUTCH! EITHER WE'RE COMIN' UP IN CHINATOWN OR WE DUG THIS TUNNEL TOO DEEP!!!"



"TANKS, PAL-- HERE'S YOUR RECEIPT--
WE'RE USIN' MORE BUSINESS-LIKE
METHODS FROM NOW ON!"

"FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, MISS BROWN! QUICK!
TURN OFF THAT MYSTERY PROGRAM!!!!"

A Soldier's Courage

by ROBERT TURNER

THE corporal who was acting as guide on this Visitor's Day, moved away from the guardhouse with the guest he was showing around the camp.

"I didn't know they had *prisons* in these camps," the visitor exclaimed. She was a middle-aged school teacher and she clucked in amazement. "What did that fellow do? Why was he put in the—er—guardhouse?"

"No serious crime, ma'am," the corporal replied. "That's Chuck Connors. He's just plain mean and ornery. He didn't want to come into this man's army. When they drafted him he fought. Ever since they dragged him into camp he's made trouble. Last night he busted a couple of sergeants right out of the mess kitchen when they tried to make him peel potatoes."

THE elderly lady pursed her lips. "Some young men just aren't any good at all," she said definitely.

"I don't know," the corporal reflected aloud. "I think every one's got some good in 'em. Some of us just don't see things right for awhile, then we come around. Now you take that there Chuck. Big fellow he is, and nice guy when he's a mind to be. Comes the time he gets over this foolishness wouldn't be surprised to see him make a strapping good soldier!"

"I doubt it," said the lady, and they moved away to continue their sight seeing around the huge army camp.

Inside the guard house, Chuck Connors held his big shaggy head in his hands and for the hundredth time had a little argument with himself.

"Why don't you stop being a half-baked billy-goat?" one half of Chuck Connors argued. "This army life would be pretty swell if you'd let it. You get plenty good grub, good fun and recreation. And the training will be the best thing in the world for you. You're helping the country that's always treated you right, too. You'd enjoy this year you're going to put in, if you'd let yourself!"

"In a pig's shoulder," the other half of Connors argued back. "They have no right to take a man who has a good job for the first time in his life and yank him out and make him play boy scout for twenty-one bucks a month. I'll be durned if I'll do it. They've got me here, but it won't do 'em any good. I'll fix 'em up. I couldn't fit into this life now, anyhow, even if I wanted to. The other guys wouldn't let me. They're all down on me, now. They hate me just like I hate this army business. I—"

SUDDENLY Chuck Connors' mental war broke up. He abruptly became aware of excitement raging outside the guardhouse. He got up and went to the tiny barred window. Looking out he saw officers and soldiers rushing pell-mell about the camp. He saw a big billow of black smoke pouring from a building a short distance away. It was the ammunition depot on fire. Chuck grinned grimly.

"The heck with it," he told himself. "Good for them. Let the whole blamed camp blow up for all I care!"

Two soldiers running in opposite directions met and stopped under the guardhouse window. "What happened?" one of them said, puffing excitedly.

"The building where all the gun-powder and other ammunition is stored, is on fire!" the other one answered.

"Too bad. Should make quite a blaze."

"Blaze! Are you crazy! That thing will explode soon like all the fire-crackers in the world being set off! Not only that, but Colonel Barton's little boy, Bobby, the camp mascot is trapped in there?"

"Gosh! Can't they get him out? Why doesn't somebody—"

"They've tried. The Colonel is in town and hasn't got back yet. Several guys have tried to get in there and get the kid out before the place blows up, but they couldn't make it. Too much smoke. Can't get more than ten feet inside the door!"

CHUCK CONNORS heard the rest of it, but not too clearly. How the kid had somehow sneaked past the sentries, and accidentally set the place on fire. How he'd tripped and knocked his head, in his panic to get out of the building. But Chuck Connors was too busy with his own thoughts to get much of those details.

He was remembering little Bobby Barton, with his head full of yellow curls and an impish glint in his eyes, and the worshipful way he looked at all soldiers and called them "Buddy." Bobby Barton had been the one person in camp Chuck Connors had been nice to. Chuck had a kid brother about Bobby's age. He even looked like Bobby. Chuck was thinking, if that was Jimmy in there, if that was my brother Jimmy, in that smoke and with the building going to—

Chuck Connors wheeled from the window, leaped toward the door of the guardhouse. He pounded it with his fists, yelled to the guard nearby.

"Let me out of here! Let me out! I can get that kid out of there! Hurry! Every second counts. Please, please!"

THE guard came over. He talked with Chuck, as well as anyone can talk with a wild man. He tried to attract the attention of several officers rushing around nearby, and failed. Finally he pulled out his keys and opened the door.

"I shouldn't do this," he started to say. "If anything goes wrong, if—"

Chuck Connors slammed past him like a freed bull. He churned across the turf to the nearest of a row of tent barracks. He slammed into one of the tents and yanked a blanket off a bed. Outside again he lit out for a water faucet, drenched the blanket until it was a mass of sogginess.

THEN with the dripping chunk of wool covering spraying water he flew toward the munitions depot. He slammed through the crowd like a charging halfback. He reached the entrance as a group of officers were still adjusting gas-masks, getting ready for another try at entering the building.

Hands reached out and tried to stop Chuck, but he charged on, now shaking the blanket out, then throwing it completely over him as he entered the doorway through which smoke was pouring out in choking black clouds.

Like a cowled and robed giant out of a nightmare, his great figure staggered through the thick stratas of blanketing smoke. Through room after room he reeled, coughing violently as fumes and smoke found its way under the protecting wet cover of wool that he wore. Flames licked angrily at him. A chunk of ceiling-timber crashed down across his back and shoulders. He sprawled on his face for a moment, then got up and staggered on. Once again a few minutes later he fell, but this time it was because he had tripped over a small, prostrate figure.

He picked up the unconscious boy, swayed and stumbled back the way he had come. Half conscious, all but suffocated, Chuck Connors didn't even know he was out of the burning building, weaving toward the watching crowd, when the blast came. He only knew that the world seemed to erupt right under his feet and that it got very dark then and that was all

SEVERAL days later Chuck Connors sat up in his bed in the infirmary, listened to the nurse tell him that everything was all right, that both he and Bobby Barton had come out of it with only burns and bruises and a couple of cracked ribs. Then he saw the room full of flowers, baskets of fruits, smokes, candies, so many gifts that he couldn't count them.

He was munching an orange from one of the baskets when Colonel Barton, himself, came in to see him. The Colonel was blushing and there was a little moisture in his eyes. He said gruffly: "I'm going down to Washington, tomorrow, Connors. In—uh—view of everything, I'm going to see about getting you an honorable discharge. Since Army life doesn't—uh—seem to agree with you, and—"

Chuck Connors sat up. "Are you crazy?" he shouted. "Why when I get out of this bed I'm going to be the best darned soldier you ever had around here!" He stopped abruptly, reddened. "That is, if it's all right with—with everybody, sir?"

Colonel Barton came toward the bed, hand outstretched. Happiness now shone like a light through the wetness in his eyes.



The KING



of DARKNESS

by
HARRY
FRANCIS
CAMPBELL
G

BRUCE KING,
YOUNG RADIO ENGIN-
EER, STUMBLED ON A STRANGE
PHENOMENON WHILE WORKING
WITH ULTRA SHORT RADIO WAVES.

FIRST CAME A NEUTRALIZATION OF
HEAT WAVES - AND INTENSE COLD
RESULTED. THEN, ON A SHORTER
WAVE, COMPLETE, IMPENETRABLE
DARKNESS -

COMPLETELY NEUTRAL-
IZED LIGHT.

INSIDE HIS LABORATORY, BRUCE KING
FINISHES A PIECE OF APPARATUS -

I'LL CLOSE THIS
SWITCH, AND TEST
MY PORTABLE
BLACK ZERO
TRANSMITTER!



WELL, I'LL BE!
I'LL INTERVIEW
KING! A
DEATH RAY,
I'LL BET!



KING, CAN I QUOTE
YOU AS SAYING YOU
HAVE PERFECTED A
DEATH RAY?

YOU CAN NOT!
NOW, SCRAM,
I'M BUSY!

IN A GREAT DICTATOR COUN-
TRY ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.



SO! A DEATH RAY!
CABLE AGENT
21 TO GET IT!

ORDERS FROM THE LEADER! WE ARE TO
GET KING'S DEATH RAY! COME!

SO, AN HOUR LATER, 3 STEALTHY FIGURES
ADVANCE ON BRUCE KING'S HOME...



HIS CAR IS THERE!
HE'S HOME!

FOR THE
FATHERLAND
HANS!



TEN MINUTES LATER.....

I TELL YOU, I HAVE
NO DEATH RAY!
IF I DID,
YOU'D NEVER
GET IT!

WE HAVE
WAYS OF
GETTING
THINGS!



YOU HAVE JUST 3
MINUTES TO SHOW
US HOW IT
WORKS!

OH! VERY WELL,
I DIDN'T KNOW-



-YOU FELT SO-



-STRONGLY ABOUT IT!

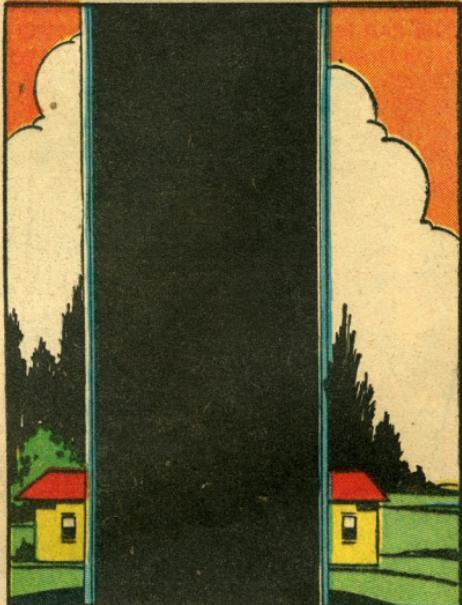


KING'S HAND CLOSES A SWITCH...

CLICK!



AND A PILLAR OF BLACKNESS SHOOTS
HEAVENWARD!



INSIDE KING'S LABORATORY---

I'M BLIND! I CAN'T SEE!
WHERE'S THE DOOR... YOU ASKED FOR IT!

BY FEEL, KING PUTS ON A STRANGE COLD RESISTING UNIFORM; SPECIAL LENSES IN THE HELMET ALLOW HIM TO SEE IN THE BLACKNESS.



NOW, YOU FELLOWS,
DROP THOSE GUNS.

SHOOT AT
HIS VOICE!



WE'LL STOP
THAT!



KING CLOSES A SECOND SWITCH-

CLICK!



THE FOREIGN AGENTS FIRE BLINDLY...

BITTER, PARALYZING COLD FILLS THE ROOM, AND THE AGENTS DROP HELPLESS.



EXTENDING THE AREA OF DARKNESS, KING PUTS THE FOREIGN AGENTS IN HIS CAR, SECURELY BOUND.

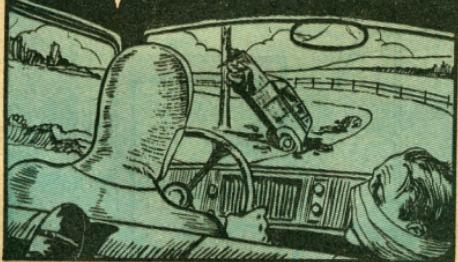
I'LL TAKE THE PROJECTOR ALONG.



AND DRIVES TOWARD THE CITY...



I SEE I'M CAUSING QUITE A SENSATION!



FLASH! A QUEER PILLAR OF DARKNESS IS SPEEDING DOWN MARKET STREET!



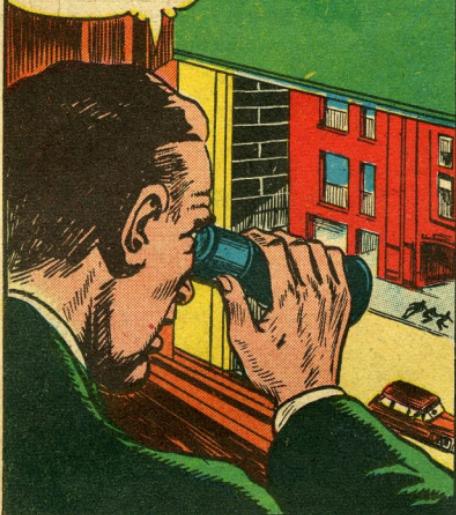
UNDER COVER OF HIS BLACK ZERO, KING DEPOSITS THE BOUND AGENTS ON THE SIDEWALK!

I'LL JUST LEAVE A CALLING CARD!



AS KING DRIVES AWAY FROM THE
BOUND AGENTS, A SINISTER FIGURE
WATCHES THROUGH GLASSES.

CARE-HANS AND FRITZ. THEY
HAVE FAILED!



AND THE PENALTY FOR FAILURE...



-IS DEATH! HEIL!



THE SILENCED RIFLE COUGHS 3
TIMES, AND THE 3 AGENTS DIE.

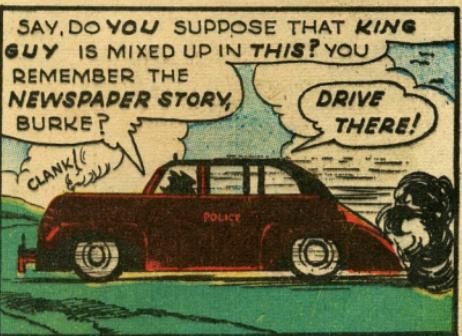
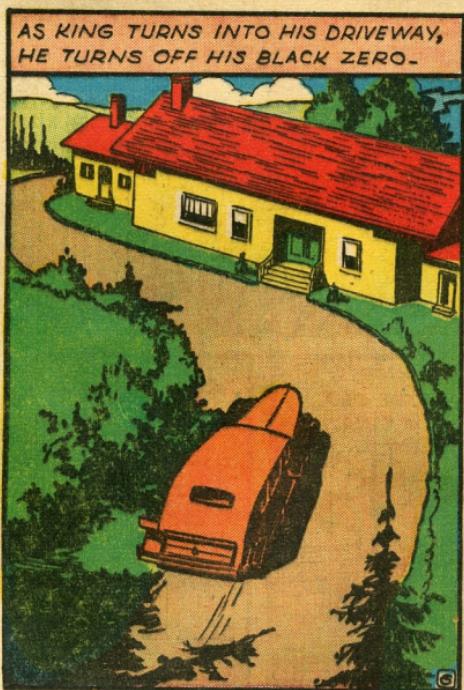
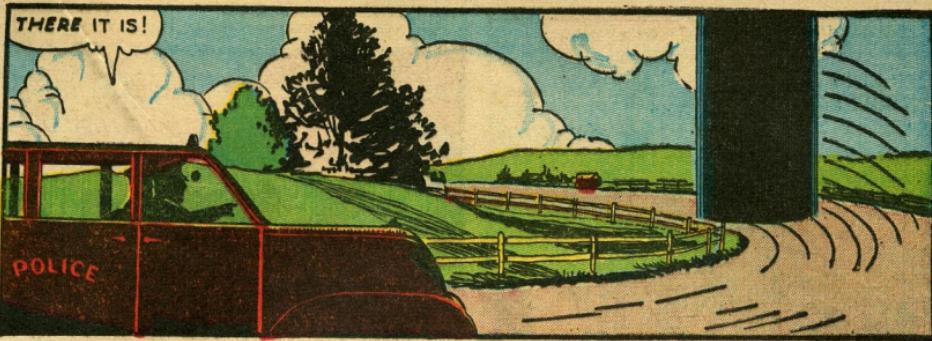


A SIGN ON THEM—"COMPLIMENTS
OF THE KING OF DARKNESS,"
THE MURDERER!



CALLING ALL CARS! FOLLOW THE
PILLAR OF DARKNESS! CODE 27*
MURDER, NOTHING! THOSE
GUYS WERE SHOT
AFTER HE - IT -
LEFT!
I SAW
IT!

*CODE 27 IS POLICE RADIO FOR MURDER.



TEN MINUTES LATER, AT KING'S HOME.

MR. KING I'M SERGT.
BURKE! WHAT DO
YOU KNOW ABOUT
THIS PILLAR OF
DARKNESS?

SHOULD I
KNOW
ANYTHING
ABOUT IT?



DON'T QUIBBLE, MR. KING! I-

FLASH! THE 3
DEAD MEN HAVE
BEEN IDENTIFIED
AS 3 WANTED SPIES!
THE MYSTERY-



RESULTS ARE WHAT COUNT! MAYBE
YOU ARE KING OF DARKNESS. I
DON'T CARE!

I MIGHT FIND
OUT WHO HE
IS!



I DON'T WANT TO KNOW! ALL I
WANT IS YOUR-HIS-HELP SOMETIMES.

PROBABLY YOU'LL
GET IT, BURKE!



PICK UP THIS KING OF DARKNESS!
CITIZENS ARE NOT TO
TAKE THE LAW
INTO THEIR OWN
HANDS!

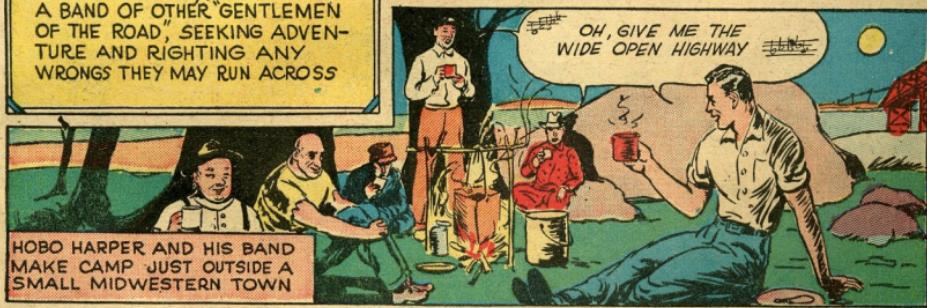
OK, CHIEF!
THE OLD
FANATIC!



IN THE OFFICE OF THE
POLICE COMMISSIONER.

INTO WHAT
ADVENTURES DOES
THE PARTNERSHIP
OF
KING OF
DARKNESS
AND
SERGT. BURKE
LEAD?
SEE NEXT MONTH'S
T.

HOBON HARPER



WHY IT'S YOUNG BILLY BARTON!
WHAT IS IT BILLY?



BILLY, I'LL TAKE BALDY AND CRISCO, HERE, WITH US AND WE'LL GO LOOK INTO THIS HORSE PAINTING BUSINESS!

THE WAY THEY WERE ACTING KIND OF SNEAKY LOOKING-LIKE, THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG GOING ON

ONE OF THE MEN IS MILES MINTER, THE GAMBLER. HE'S THE GUY WHO OWNS OUR HOUSE AND THE HOMES OF LOTS OF OTHER POOR FOLKS IN OUR NEIGHBORHOOD. HE'S GOING TO PUT US ALL OUT NEXT WEEK IF WE DON'T AGREE TO PAY DOUBLE OUR RENT

SOUNDS LIKE A MIGHTY MEAN SCOUNDREL. MAYBE WE CAN TAKE CARE OF HIM FOR YOU, BILLY!

WE'D BETTER START TO GO MORE QUIETLY. THE PLACE WHERE I SAW THEM IS NOT VERY FAR FROM HERE

S-H-H! LET'S HEAR WHAT THEY'RE SAYING!

WHEN HE GETS THROUGH PAINTING THOSE SPOTS NO ONE WILL KNOW THAT NAG'S MALVERNE THE FASTEST STAKE HORSE IN THE COUNTRY

YOU SAID IT, MR. MINTER, A PRETTY SMART TRICK!

AND TOMORROW MALVERNE GOES INTO THE MAIN RACE OVER AT EDGEWORTH, LOOKING JUST LIKE THAT OLD GLUE-FACTORY NAG, BITTERSWEET. WE'LL GET ODDS AT FIFTY TO ONE AND CLEAN UP ON THOSE YOKELS!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, BROTHER!

HOBON HARPER AND THE OTHERS THEN GO BACK TO CAMP

I'VE SEEN ENOUGH TO TAKE CARE OF MILES MINTER, BILLY. YOU RUN ALONG HOME NOW

OKAY! HOBON! I KNOW YOU'LL FIX 'EM!

WELL, HERE WE ARE AT THE RACE TRACK BOYS!

NOW TO FIND THE STABLE THAT BITTERSWEET IS SUPPOSED TO BE IN

BUT WHERE IT IS REALLY MALVERNE PAINTED UP

GEMONT PARK

THE NEXT MORNING

FINDING THE RIGHT STABLE, HOBON, BALDY AND CRISCO ENTER

GOOD AFTERNOON, GENTLEMEN, IF ANY OF YOU ARE

WHAT ARE YOU TRAMPS DOING HERE? SCRAM!

DID YOU HEAR HIM CALL US TRAMPS, HOBON?

NOT YET BALDY! HE WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO SPEAK FOR A MONTH IF YOU HIT HIM!



WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT? SPEAK UP! I'M BUSY!

I'LL SAY BUSY PUTTING A RINGER IN THE MAIN RACE TODAY! THAT HORSE OVER THERE, MINTER, IS NOT BITTERSWEET!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I DON'T...

NEVER MIND THAT MINTER IF YOU DON'T STOP CRACKING DOWN ON THE POOR FOLKS WHO LIVE IN THOSE HOUSES YOU OWN I'LL EXPOSE THE WHOLE BUSINESS TODAY!

WHAT FANTASTIC TALK IS THAT? OF COURSE THAT HORSE IS BITTERSWEET! LOOK AT THE SPOTS ON HIM!



THE SPOTS ARE PAINTED ON.
THEY COME RIGHT OFF IF
YOU RUB HARD ENOUGH
WITH YOUR FINGER.
SEE?

WHY, YOU NO-
GOOD BUM!
GET AWAY
FROM THAT
HORSE!

ATTACK THESE
BUMS! MEN!

AH! IT LOOKS LIKE A
NICE LITTLE WORK-
OUT, CRISCO!

-INDEED!



I'LL TEACH YOU TO COME BUTT-
ING INTO MY BUSSINESS!

A LITTLE SLOW MY
MAN, A LITTLE SLOW!

I THINK YOU
MEANT TO
DO IT THIS
WAY!

THEN LIKE THIS!



TWO HEADS ARE BETTER
THAN ONE, EH, BOYS?



COME ON! LET'S FINISH OFF
THE LITTLE FAT GUY!



BALDY IS ALSO DOING HIS PART---



THAT'S JUST WHAT I WANTED TO KNOW!
I FIGURED THEY HAD THE REAL OLD
NAG AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE
TO FOOL PEOPLE WATCHING THE MORNING
WORKOUTS. DON'T LET MINTER
KNOW WE HAVE THAT INFORMATION OR
I'LL SIC BALDY ON YOU AGAIN'

I--I WON'T--ULP!--
SAY A WORD!

THEN HOBO HARPER AND HIS MEN
HIDE NEAR THE STABLE
FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER----



WHERE ARE WE GOING NOW, HOBO?

I ONCE DID A FAVOR FOR ONE OF THE GATEMEN AT THIS PLACE. I'M GOING TO GET HIM TO RETURN IT NOW



HOBIE HARPER FINDS HIS FRIEND AND TELLS HIM HIS STORY. THEN---

SO THEY WERE GOING TO RUN A RINGER IN THE RACE, EH? SURE I'LL HELP YOU FIX EM, HOBO, YOU CAN DEPEND ON ME!

OKAY, THEN, WE'LL GET GOING!



WE'RE GOING TO GET THE REAL BITTERSWEET AND PUT HIM IN THE RACE INSTEAD OF MALVERNE!

I GET IT, HOBO, THEN MINTER AND HIS BOYS WILL LOSE ALL THE MONEY THEY BET ON HER, EH?



YOU CAN'T COME IN HERE! THIS IS PRIVATE PROPERTY!

LET ME HAVE THIS ONE, HOBO



--TCH-TCH! SUCH A ROUGHNECK!

GO TO IT, BALDY.



HALF AN HOUR LATER THE RACE IS ON, AND--

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THAT HORSE? IT'S WAY BEHIND! WHY DOESN'T IT GET GOING?

-AND-AND ALL OUR MONEY RIDING ON IT, --- \$25,000



WHEN THE RACE IS OVER BITTERSWEET IS IN SIXTH PLACE

I THOUGHT YOU SAID WE COULDN'T LOSE, MINTER! BAH!

SOMETHING WENT WRONG, I TELL YOU! LET'S GET TO THE BARN AND SEE WHAT HAPPENED!



HOBON HARPER LEADS THEM TO BITTERSWEET'S STABLE

SEE! MALVERNE IS STILL HERE. SOMEONE DOUBLECROSSED US!

WHY THE DIRTY CROOKS! GET EM!



WE'LL RUN THESE GUYS RIGHT OUT OF THE COUNTRY

WHAT SAY, BOYS, LET'S GET BACK TO CAMP FOR SOME GOOD OLD MULLIGAN STEW



MEANWHILE, HOBON HARPER GATHERS A CROWD AROUND HIM AND--

IF YOU WANT TO CATCH A COUPLE OF CROOKS WHO TRIED TO FIX THIS RACE AND SPOIL YOUR BETS, FOLLOW US!

SURE THING! LEAD THE WAY!



YOU SEE, CRISCO, GAMBLING NEVER PAYS!

THAT CROWD IS SURE PAYING OFF MINTER AND HIS GANG THOUGH!



THAT NIGHT

AND SO I DON'T THINK YOU OR THE OTHER FOLKS IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD WILL BE BOTH-BERED BY MILES MINTER FOR AWHILE, BILLY.

-- GEE, HOBON YOU SURE ARE GOOD TO US POOR FOLKS!



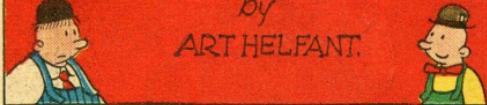
ANOTHER ADVENTURE OF HOBON HARPER WILL APPEAR IN AN EARLY ISSUE ^***

PHIL AND BILL

"MONKEY BUSINESS"

By

ART HELFANT.



LOOK "JOCKO"
TASTES GOOD! AH!
GOODY! GOODY!!
WANT SOME?

FAT CHANCE
YOU GOT OF GETTIN'
HIM THAT WAY!

MUST BE HE
DOESN'T LIKE
BANANAS ...

WHY DON'T YOU TRY
ACTIN' LIKE A MONKEY
YOURSELF - HE'LL THINK
YOU'RE A RELATIVE OF
HIS - SHAKE HANDS
WITH YOU, AND THEN
YOU CAN GRAB HIM!

I'LL TRY ANYTHING
ONCE.. HOW'M I
DOING?.. OINK!
OINK!!

I SAID ACT
LIKE A MONKEY,
NOT A PIG!

AW...WHAT'S THE USE,
I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING,
HE'S TOO SMART

YEAH...
IT'S NO
USE -

YA DROPPED
A PENNY

HUH
?!

LOOK AT
THAT,
WILL YA!

I GOT HIM!
I GOT HIM!!

HOLD ON TO
HIM, DON'T
LET HIM GET
AWAY!

HE MUST BE AN
ORGAN GRINDER'S
MONKEY, TH' WAY
HE MADE A DIVE
FOR THAT PENNY!

WE
GOT HIM
AT LAST
!

EEEK!
TAKE HIM
AWAY!!



The Blue Lady



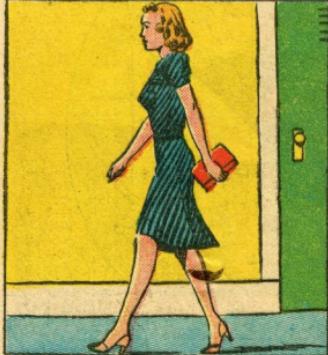
LUCILLE MARTIN IS THE NAME OF AN ADVENTUROUS NOVELIST, WHO IS ON A HOMEWARD VOYAGE FROM CHINA, WHERE SHE'S BEEN GETTING THE PROPER ATMOSPHERE FOR A NEW NOVEL. HER DESTINATION IS THE COUNTRY HOME OF HER SWEETHEART, LARRY GRANT. WITH HER ON THE BOAT, IS A FAITHFUL MAID OF CHIN LIANG, MASTER OF THE HOME AT WHICH SHE STAYED. THIS MAID IS BEING SENT TO NEW YORK BY HER MASTER ON A DANGEROUS MISSION.



ONE MOONLIT NIGHT, WALKING
ON THE DECK OF THE GREAT
OCEAN LINER ---



WORRIED ABOUT WHAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED, LUCILLE HURRIES TO LOTUS' STATEROOM.



UPON ENTERING IT, SHE IS AWE STRUCK FOR THE MOMENT. IT SEEMS AS IF THE ROOM HAS BEEN RANSACKED.



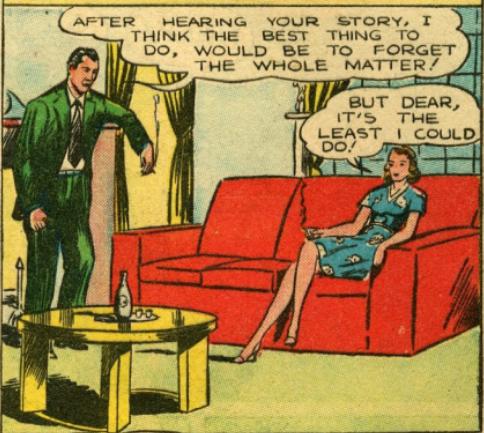
POOR LOTUS --- I BETTER GET OUT BEFORE I'M SEEN HERE!



UPON ARRIVING AT HER SWEETHEART'S RESIDENCE, LUCILLE IS GREETED BY LARRY.



DURING HER WEEK-END STAY, SHE RELATED TO LARRY HER ODD MISSION.



YOU KNOW LUCILLE, I'M GIVING YOU THIS ADVICE FOR YOUR OWN GOOD

WELL, I GUESS YOU KNOW BEST LARRY.



MY, BUT THIS IS A QUEER LOOKING RING. I WONDER WHAT THE BLUE BIRD SIGNIFIES?



WALKING ACROSS THE ROOM, LUCILLE STEPS ON THE RING SHE CARELESSLY DROPPED ON THE FLOOR AND BREAKS IT INTO BITS.



A GAS FILLS THE ROOM, LUCILLE COUGHS, CHOKES, AND FALLS-----

LATER
SHE
STIRS--



SEVERAL HOURS LATER LUCILLE AWAKENS AFTER BEING UNCONSCIOUS FROM THE GASSY CONTENT OF THE RING.



LATER THAT NIGHT WITHOUT LARRY KNOWING IT, LUCILLE HEADS FOR CHINATOWN WITH A CHINESE COSTUME SHE BROUGHT FROM CHINA.



LUCILLE APPROACHES THE TREE WITH PESSIMISTIC INTENTIONS OF MOVING IT.

GOOD GRIEF DID I LIFT THAT TREE ALONE ?



IN ORDER TO PROVE THE UNBELIEVABLE
LUCILLE PICKS UP A ROCK OF CONSIDER-
ABLE SIZE, WITH THE SAME EFFORT USED
TO RAISE A FEATHER.....

JUST AS I THOUGHT.
I HAVE GAINED THE
SUPERHUMAN
POWER THROUGH
LOTUS' RING.



IN ORDER TO DO SOME SNOOPING
LUCILLE GAINS ADMITTANCE TO THE
DINGY CELLAR DEN THROUGH THE
USE OF HER SOUVENIR COSTUME.

SO FAR NO TROUBLE.
NOW TO FIND AN
EMPTY BOOTH AND
JUST WATCH.



BEFORE I GIVE THIS IDOL TO ITS
OWNER, I WONDER IF I COULD
LEARN SOMETHING ABOUT
LOTUS' DEATH AND JUST WHAT
GOES ON HERE.
H-MM- THAT LOOKS
LIKE A WHITE MAN
IN THAT BOOTH.



SUDDENLY THERE IS A
COMMOTION AND THE
WHITE MAN FALLS DEAD
TO THE FLOOR
IN A POOL OF
BLOOD.

HURRY TAKE
ALL VALUABLES!



QUICK INTO THE WATER
WITH HIM!



AT BREAKFAST —

I SEE WHERE A BANKER'S BODY HAS BEEN FOUND FLOATING IN THE RIVER.--- H-M-M THE AUTOPSY SHOWED OPIUM WAS USED BEFORE HE WAS STABBED. I GUESS I GAVE YOU SOME GOOD ADVICE ABOUT CHINATOWN.

YES DEAR!



NOW TO MAKE A COSTUME TO FIT THE STRENGTH I HAVE GAINED THROUGH MY BLUE BIRD RING ---



HENCEFORTH I WILL BE KNOWN AS THE "BLUE LADY."



THAT NIGHT FINDS THE BLUE LADY OCCUPYING THE SAME BOOTH, AS THE PROPRIETOR APPROACHES HER--



WITH THE STRENGTH OF A STRONG MAN THE BLUE LADY PUTS THE PROPRIETOR ASIDE VERY NEATLY.



DON'T YOU KNOW THAT KNIVES ARE DANGEROUS?



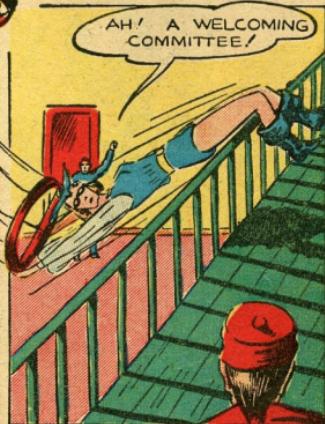
INSTANTLY THE OTHER CHINAMEN CLOSE IN ON HER-

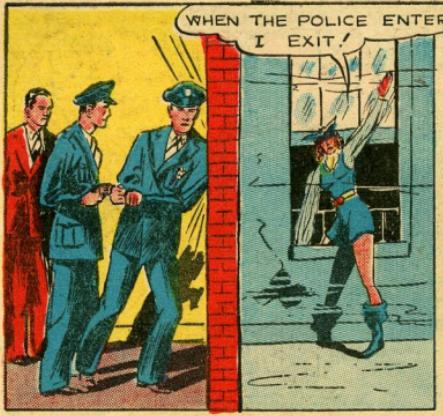


THE BLUE LADY GRABS THE CHANDELIER AND SWINGS THE LENGTH OF THE ROOM--



--TUS KNOCKING DOWN HER ATTACKERS, AS A BOWLING BALL WOULD KNOCK DOWN A SET OF PINS--





IN THE MEANTIME DRESSED
IN ORDINARY STREET
CLOTHES LUCILLE
NONCHALANTLY WALKS IN
WITH HER PACKAGE...



NIGHTSHADE



HOWARD HALL IN HIS SUPER-CHARGED ROADSTER WITNESSES A SINISTER INCIDENT



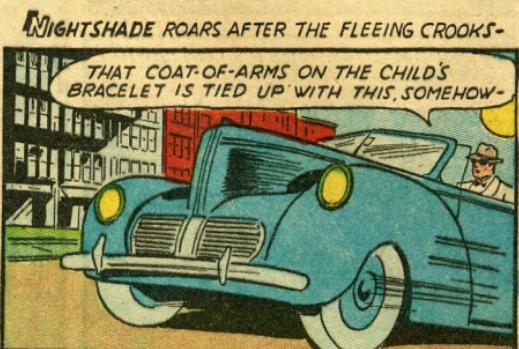
WEARING HIS DARK GOGGLES, AND ATTACHING A SPECIAL FLASH LIGHT TO HIS LEG, HALL BECOMES -- NIGHTSHADE -



THE POWERFUL FLASHLIGHT CREATES A GIGANTIC SHADOW! IT REACHES TO THE FLEEING CAR.







A LITTLE LATER--OUTSIDE
THE BUILDING--

I'LL RESCUE PRINCESS
ANNA AND THE LITTLE
CROWN PRINCE--NOW!

IN HERE!
SOMEONE JUMPED
THROUGH THE
WINDOW!

CRASH!

GOOD EVENING GENTLEMEN!
MAY I JOIN THE PARTY?







NIGHTSHADE
THROWS
HIS SHADOW
ACROSS
THE SWIRLING
WATERS
AND--







THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR \$1.00 ONLY

WITH ANY

REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops; carriage return; double line feed; leader or ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.1" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.

ACT NOW!
ON THIS BARGAIN
OFFER

THE COMBINATION FOR AS LITTLE AS 10c A DAY

How easy it is to pay for this combination. Just imagine! A small good will deposit and terms as low as 10c a day to get this combination at once. You will never miss 10c a day. Become immediately the possessor of this combination. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon.



SEND COUPON NOW!

Remington Rand Inc. Dept 207-41
465 Washington St., Buffalo, N.Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable, including Carrying Case and Free Typing Booklet, for as little as 10c a day. Send Catalogue.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....

JORDANS
510 E. 5TH
BACK ISSUE MAGAZINES

Join LIBERTY GUARDS

SEND 10¢ IN COIN TO LIBERTY GUARDS,
215 FOURTH AVE. TO COVER COST OF
MAILING AND HANDLING THE VALUABLE
BELL BADGE AND MEMBERSHIP CERTIFICATE

LIBERTY GUARDS



HAVE YOU JOINED THE
LIBERTY GUARDS
YET?

YES ~ LOOK AT
THE SWELL LIBERTY
BELL BADGE I GOT!



HELP SMOKEY SKIPPER AND STRUT WHO
APPEAR IN EVERY ISSUE OF "MAN OF WAR"
COMICS, GUARD OUR LIBERTY BY FIGHTING ALL
SPIES, TRAITORS AND FIFTH COLUMNISTS WHO
THREATEN OUR COUNTRY. A PLEDGE TO KEEP
AMERICA SAFE FROM DICTATORS MAKES YOU
ELIGIBLE FOR MEMBERSHIP. USE THE COUPON
BELOW TO RECEIVE THE OFFICIAL BELL
BADGE AND CERTIFICATE OF MEMBERSHIP
SHOWN HERE ...

I HEREBY PROMISE TO BE A GOOD AMERICAN — TO DO
EVERYTHING IN MY POWER TO PRESERVE OUR FREEDOM OF
SPEECH, FREEDOM OF RELIGION, FREEDOM OF PRESS AND
FREEDOM OF ASSEMBLY—AND TO HELP GUARD OUR LIBERTY.

MEMBER'S SIGNATURE:

LIBERTY GUARDS

LIBERTY GUARDS
215 FOURTH AVE., NEW YORK, N.Y.

WISH TO BECOME A MEMBER OF THE
LIBERTY GUARDS BY PLEDGING TO PRESERVE
OUR FREEDOM OF SPEECH, RELIGION AND
PRESS AND TO HELP GUARD OUR LIBERTY.
I AM ENCLOSING 10¢ PLEASE MAIL MY
BADGE AND CERTIFICATE.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY & STATE _____

SEARCHED
INDEXED
FILED
SERIALIZED
MAZINES

Amazing Man Comics #24
1939 Series - Centaur, October 1941, coverprice 0.10 , 68 pages.
Format: 68 page color comic

Zoom: 4x 16x

© Centaur *No Title Given*
Cover Credits:
Myron Strauss (Pencils) Myron Strauss (Inks)

Cover Feature: Aman the Amazing-Man

This series has been indexed by

Lee Randall (R.I.P.)
Lou Mougin .

Stories/features:

1. *No title given or indexed*
2. *No title given or indexed*
3. *No title given or indexed*
4. *No title given or indexed*
5. A Soldier's Courage

6. *No title given or indexed*
7. *No title given or indexed*
8. *No title given or indexed*
9. *No title given or indexed*
10. *No title given or indexed*

Series info

[View covergallery](#)

No title given or indexed
(Sequence 1 - Story , 15 pages
Feature Story: Aman the Amazing-Man

Credits:
? (Pencils), ? (Inks),

No title given or indexed
(Sequence 2 - Story , 7 pages
Feature Story: Minimidget

Credits:

John F. Kolb (Script),

Indexer notes:

meets world's strongest girl

No title given or indexed

(Sequence 3 - Story , 8 pages

Feature Story: Mighty Man

Credits:

Martin Filchock (Script), Martin Filchock (Pencils), Martin Filchock (Inks),

Indexer notes:

humor

No title given or indexed

(Sequence 4 , 1 page

Feature Story: Life At Its Worst

Credits:

Ray Houlihan (Pencils), Ray Houlihan (Inks),

Indexer notes:

humor

A Soldier's Courage

(Sequence 5 - text , 2 pages

Feature Story: text- A Soldier's Courage

Credits:

Robert Turner (Script),

Indexer notes:

costumed hero

No title given or indexed

(Sequence 6 - Story , 7 pages

Feature Story: King of Darkness

Credits:

Harry Francis Campbell (Script), Taylor (?) (Pencils), Taylor (?) (Inks),

Indexer notes:

former millionaire Harper gives away his money and becomes adventure-loving hobo

No title given or indexed

(Sequence 7 - Story , 7 pages

Feature Story: Hobo Harper

Credits:

? (Pencils), ? (Inks),

Indexer notes:

humor

No title given or indexed

(Sequence 8 - Story , 2 pages

Feature Story: Phil and Bill

Credits:

Art Helfant (Pencils), Art Helfant (Inks),

Indexer notes:

mysterious gas turns Lucille Martin into costumed super-heroine

No title given or indexed

(Sequence 9 - Story , 8 pages

Feature Story: "Blue Lady, The"

Credits:

Frank Frollo (Script), Frank Frollo (Pencils), Frank Frollo (Inks),

Indexer notes:

crimefighter Howard Hall is able to give his shadow physical powers

No title given or indexed

(Sequence 10 - Story , 7 pages

Feature Story: Nightshade

Credits:

? (Pencils), ? (Inks),

Indexer notes:

data from Jerry Bails index cards & Howard Keltner's Golden Age index

If you believe any of this data to be incorrect, please send details to
gcd-errors@lists.comics.org.

Cover thumbnails are used for identification purposes only. All rights reserved by the respective copyright holder.

New search (Hit the back-button to see the result list again)

© 1994-2005 - Grand Comic-Book Database

No. 24

OCT.
10¢

AMAZING-MAN COMICS

